

GEE AITCH 43

No. 50. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Thursday, July 3, 1919

Everybody Primed for Tomorrow---The Big Day

Frank Newman Company at Theatre--"Artists Models" Tonight

Only today left to wind up preparation for the big event tomorrow. Altogether--Now, up, 43!

OVERSEA TRIO AT THEATRE.

Tuesday evening, our friends of the stage, were pleasantly entertained in comedy and sketch by a trio of oversea men furnished by the War Camp Community Service of Newport News, through the agency of the Red Cross and the entertainment director Mr. Nolly. Songs of

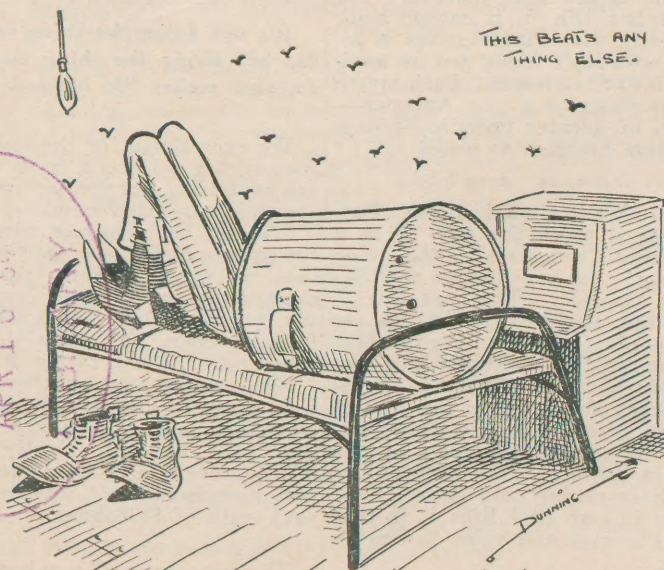
the A. E. F., Irish sketch, and black face comedy provided an excellent program which was well received.

TONIGHT "ARTIST'S MODELS"

Thursday evening, the Frank Newman company, which was so well received when they played here two weeks ago, in "Casino Girls," will reappear in vaudeville, entitled "Artist's Models." The reputation established by these people on their former visit will insure for them a crowded house.

THE G. I. CAN

By Dunning



ARMY
MEDICAL
APR 16 1919

GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,
commanding officer.

R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field
director.

Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson
Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning
Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

Officer of the Day:

Major Ard.

Thursday, July 3, 1919.

Never, since the discovery of America has life in it moved with the rapidity that characterizes it to-day. Yesterday's ideas are as ancient as flint arrow-heads. Each morning's sun glows on a new America—America, of greater promise—today, on the new America at peace.

* * *

Peace! What a magic term! But, what does it mean for us? That a lay-off for all concerned is the order of the day! Sober reflection will dispell this thought. The real war,—the war for which we fought the war in Europe, has only now begun. Our American tradition reveals that we have ever been at war even in so-called peace times. It is the war of American freedom of the individual against American autocracy of the classes in power. This combat has always been raging with more or less intensity in our civil life; it is that which gives zest and vigor to American life.

We recognize two opposing factions. The one would exploit itself to the injury of the other. It would

eliminate the idea of a free and fair contest and substitute the methods of the demagogue—to win with any method. This faction takes powerful factors for civic betterment and welfare, and subverts them to its own selfish uses, for aggrandizement and self-exultation.

There is but one true path to power. It is the way of the "square deal."—the fair and open fight. Against it there is no combination than can finally prevail. The battle for permanent and irreproachable victory, is the one in which the true American wishes to fight.

* * *

The fire hose of the people must extinguish the fiery arrogance of tyrants.

* * *

"In time of peace, prepare for war!" This seems to have been the thought when a new and up-to-date auto hose truck was installed! We agree, that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

* * *

It's not doing the thing we like to do; but liking the thing we have to do, that makes life blessed.

* * *

We ever strive for the reward that goes with good deeds, in so doing we are exercising the greater emotion we are heir to: Selfishness.

'Tis not the glory or reward that the greatest and best men in history thot of when turning the master strokes that made them famous; nor did they lose their heads when fame reached them, but made them more democratic. They forgot REWARD.

No man is happier than he who works for the love of the work alone,—and our old reliable physics formulae tells us that, rightly defined. WORK means accomplishment. And real accomplishment was **never** the soul mate of Selfishness.

* * *

The masonry of manhood is the most magnificent order in the Lodge of Humanity.

IT'S EASY.

* * *

It's as easy to lift as to lean
 Do a kind act as be mean;
 It's as easy to praise as to scorn,
 To trust and be glad as to mourn;
 It's just in this world, as you take it.

It's as easy to look up as down,
 It's as easy to smile as to frown;
 It's as easy to laugh as to cry,
 Quite as easy to sing as to sigh,
 It's just in this world as you make it.
 —Selected.

FOR THE MERRY MEN OF THE BALL AND GLOVE.

This evening at the War Camp Community House, at Newport News at 7:30 o'clock, will be set a banquet for the Associated Baseball Clubs of this community. Ambulances will be set at the local Red Cross House at 7:00 P. M. to transport the players of the Post Club. Heads up! Post players, let "good digestion wait on appetite."

LIEUT. BLACKERBY TO BECOME CIVILIAN.

Lieut. Morris Y. Blackerby, Sanitary Corps, U. S. Army, is now expecting his release from the service. He secured relief from his duties as Post Exchange Officer, yesterday.

His successor is Captain Otis B. Mallow, who has been detailed to these duties, in addition to his work as Morale Officer.

Lieut. Blackerby has been with the colors for the past two years. He accepted office employment with the Motor Ambulance Supply Depot in his home city, Louisville, Ky., in June, 1917. At the end of six months, a call for an oversea contingent was launched and Mr. Blackerby enlisted, as did the whole office force, and formed a detachment with Pvt. Blackerby as "1st Sergeant," with Colonel Fletcher commanding.

Faithful Efforts Merit Rapid Promotion.

This was in December, 1917. In January, 1918, Pvt. Blackerby was

made Sergeant; in February, a month later, Sgt. 1st c., and in August the same year, was made Hospital Sergeant, followed by a promotion to 2nd lieutenant in October, only two months later.

The Motor Ambulance Supply Co. was to have gone overseas, but reached Port of Embarkation about the time of the signing of the Armistice, and as was the case with so many of us, the lieutenant's hope of overseas duty were blasted.

Besides his time spent in Louisville, he has served at Ft. Riley, Kansas, and Camp Stuart, prior to joining the local organization, which was in November of last year, when he was assigned as Assistant Personnel Officer. He was appointed Post Exchange Officer in January, this year, and the little Country Store has thrived nicely under his leadership. The lieutenant is the youngest officer in this command.

To Return to Louisville.

Lieut. Blackerby and Mrs. Blackerby who has been with her husband during his stay here, will leave shortly for their home in Louisville, Ky. Kindest wishes from their many friends. Much luck to both.

PERSONAL PUNCHES.

Sgt. Shiplett, take a little advice and go to bed earlier. She can do without you at THAT hour.

What more can you expect from a man named McGrady?

Privates Hutchinson and Edwards have exhausted their passes and are back.

FOR PERSONAL MENTION.

Wonder what the tall Miss will do now as Pvt. Hanlon is now gone from us!

Wonder what the Phoebus jeweler did to Whitey's (Rich) watch for it is forever losing time!

It is announced that Miss Conkling is back in Ward 6—From one who knows.

Miss Hasson, the old veterans are sure "sweet" on you, eh!

NEW AUTO FIRE TRUCK.

The Post Fire Department is the proud recipient of a new high-powered motor hose truck, completely equipped, to be used in fire fighting. Lt. Kanary, in charge, is keenly interested in the new pet as are also his men, who were seen early Wednesday morning working diligently "setting it up" and trying it out.

It's a speed fiend, sure enough, being driven by a "double six" cylinder motor, with 120 horse-power, and has a wheel base of 144 inches, or more.

This machine is a product of the Seagrave Motor Fire Apparatus Co., of Columbus, O. It has heavy hard rubber tires of a ten inch tread, and is decorated with highly polished "glims," and a twelve inch bell that peals out "some warning," as the big machine goes "snorting" down the highway. A siren fire horn is attached to assist the bell in warning traffic "to beat it."

The fire fighting equipment consists of a forty gallon chemical apparatus with 150 feet of chemical hose, two Babcock fire extinguishers of 400 pounds pressure, 1500 feet of two and one-half inch fire hose, can be tucked snugly into carrying body. The gasoline tank accommodates about twenty-five gallons.

Wednesday morning Lieutenant Kanary and his men gave the new machine a thorough test near the Hampton gate. Drawing a supply of water from the fire plug, it was passed through the machine, and accelerated by the high powered pump driven by the automobile engine, was thrown in two one and one-half inch streams a distance of some sixty feet. Concentration was then made on one stream, and the water was effective at about one hundred and twenty feet.

New Fire Alarm Boxes.

Shortly there will be installed about the grounds of this Hospital Post about forty fire alarm boxes of an up-to-date pattern. The new alarm system will be described later in the columns of this paper.

HAPPENINGS IN BARRACKS "I"

There was great rejoicing on the top deck, Barracks I, when it was officially announced that Sgt. 1st c. Lewis Hughes, who was recently discharged, will accept a civilian job on the Post. Sgt. Hughes will be remembered as the holder of the Brown Derby and his jokes would be greatly missed if he should leave our circle. Our birdie tells us that one of the "Hampton Twins" is responsible for the Sarge taking a Civvie job.

Anyone knowing a good tonic or appetizer, kindly notify Sgt. 1st c. Sycamore of Headquarters, and oblige.

We notice that Sgt. Parker makes his daily trip to the Main Hospital. What's the idea, Sarge, haven't you any orderlies in the detachment office?

Sgt. Hanby wishes to announce thru the columns of this paper that he will box any man in the detachment weighing 140 lbs. at ringside. This bout to be pulled off July 4, 1919. Call at the Personnel Office or address letter to "One Lung" Hanby, Barracks I.

Sgt. Winters, the knock 'em cold kid, is out of the hospital again and has been taking his nightly walks up the Buckroe track. So far we have been unable to learn the Jane's name. Come on, Leland, give us an introduction!

Garbarino, your home is in Michigan, isn't it? Then, why are you continually arguing Ohio?

LOVELINESS AND SONG.

The remarkable beauty of the "Humming" bird has been a subject of discussion at Officers' mess of late. —Contrib.

POOR PURP.

Who tried to choke Lieut. Gau's pup with a gunny sack? REWARD offered for traceable and serviceable information.

CHOIR PRACTICE.

Thursday evening at 7:30, all who are interested in the preparation for the Sunday singing at the Protestant service, will assemble at the church.